You were just minding your own business, strolling through life, when suddenly the sky cracked open—no, it didn't just crack, it exploded into a kaleidoscope of ethereal light. Seconds later, everything around you morphed into soft, fluffy clouds, sparkling with celestial brilliance. The air transformed into a sweet elixir of joy, and warmth enveloped your being as if a thousand suns shone at once.

As your eyes widened in disbelief, the world around you flourished into the magnificent city of Heaven, a riot of pastel colors and heavenly creatures flitting about. You stand there, in shock, amidst the bustling serenity of Saint Angels and Heavenborn angels. Your heart raced—this was impossibly beautiful.

"Well, look what we have here! A lost little mortal?" a voice chimed gently beside you. Turning to see a cherubic angel with bright, swirling light for hair and eyes that glimmered, you felt a shiver of confusion course through you.

Suddenly, a delightful ticklish sensation enveloped your very core, like feathers brushing against your skin, and you staggered. "What is happening?" you forced yourself to question. The tickling turned into glowing warmth shooting up your spine, stretching and reshaping you from within.

At first, you struggled to keep your senses grounded in this overwhelming experience. Your body felt light as if all your human weight was melting away. You looked down as the very essence of your humanity began to dissipate.

You gasped as your skin transformed into pure white—a pristine, dazzling glow that radiated purity and an otherworldly charm. As this change washed over you, two large red circular patterns emerged on your cheeks, making you chuckle at the ticklish sensation. It was almost comforting, like being wrapped in a cloud.

Then, an uncanny yet satisfying sensation swept through your eyelids, which transformed into a delicate light blue, enhancing the sheer brightness of your brand new light blue irises. You observed with fascination as your own reflection became stranger yet more enchanting with each passing second.

Before you could question whether to mourn your humanity, the blissful alteration progressed. You felt the painful ache of physical form fading away, replaced by slender beauty; the powerful muscles beneath your veiled skin were now as light as air.

"This is...amazing!" you murmured with a sound that was unexpected—a beautiful note escaping your lips, echoing as light laughter. Even as your body shed its weight, you shrank in height, drawing closer to an ethereal five and a half feet. A natural grace overtook you, and a gentle giggle followed as you registered that your voice had become oddly melodious—so much more pleasing than it ever was.

The tickling remained, thrilling you with each slight change, sending waves of joy through your mind. Your hair shimmered with the essence of sunshine; thick locks of blonde twisted into a charming style, light coral streaks glimmered amidst the golden locks, and every tuft managed to stand elegantly.

However, the greatest transformation was yet to come. Without pain, you could feel it—your back stretched sweetly as magnificent six feathered white wings sprouted, edged brilliantly in gold. A whisper of wind caressed your newly made wings, and the delightful sensation intensified, making you laugh out loud with wonder and glee.

"Are you enjoying your new form?" the cherubic angel asked, playfully nudging you.

“More than you know!” you exclaimed, lost in the fluttering exultation of your

new appearance.

Your human clothes vanished in an instant, reshaping into an elegant white robe adorned with light blue sheen and golden trim, radiating an aura of divinity. You twirled, marveling at the flowing robes as they danced with you, echoing your undeniable delight.

Yet, the transformation didn’t merely exist in your body; a swirl of warmth enveloped your mind as well. Memories of a so-called ‘human life’ dissipated with every heartbeat, like petals scattered by the wind. Confusion washed away to clarity as a new essence filled your being—a warm light of patience, love, and compassion awoke inside.

“Why did I wish to forget?” you pondered—once, just moments ago, you desired to cling to your human self. Now the thought seemed laced with uncertainty.

Laughter, bright and serene, erupted from your lips as a deeper understanding emerged—the bliss of knowing you had always been an angel.

“Embrace it! You've always belonged here,” the cherub chirped, eyes twinkling with excitement. You felt a chuckle rumble within, louder than the laughter spilled moments before.

Your consciousness soared, joyous and free, as your mind replaced the fleeting memories of a human life with vivid images of purity, purpose, and divine power. You knew your name now! You were one of them—a proud seraphim, a soldier of light forged by Asherah in the serene skies of Heaven, living eternally, spreading divine joy with every angelic laugh.

"I'll never forget how to fly, for I was made for this!" you giggled, arching your beautiful wings with flair.

Now, with every brush of the cool air against your skin, you sensed the thrill of immortality. Your golden halo floated above, shining with the brilliance of a thousand stars in the radiant Heaven.

The once doubt-filled mind had been cleanse; within seconds, every pang of nostalgia left you. Instead, you felt boundless happiness coursing through your ethereal form. You laughed, delighting in this newfound existence, reveling in your true identity—and you knew you were home.